

For me?

You are working on a project in a corner of the yard. I'm not supposed to play there because it could be dangerous. You said what You are making will be for me when it is finished. I have to wait until You are ready for me to have it. I want to see what it is.

"Is it time yet?" Waiting is the hardest part! You said you would give it to me at just the right time. My little girl patience is not very big You know. You never stretch me beyond what You know I can handle (with Your help).

You grow my patients bit by bit, and grow my obedience too. If I use it before it's finished I could get hurt or ruin some of the features You're making. You won't include features that are easily spoiled by my little hands touching it. It is just for me and You know exactly how it needs to be made.

I have so many questions I want to ask You. I don't always get answers that satisfy my childish curiosity. Sometimes You even give me answers that make me more curious. You keep me coming back with some of Your answers.

You never are cruel with Your waiting. I may feel frustrated but You always have a reason for the wait. I don't always understand, but I trust You. That's enough for me for now.

